

Weird incidents can happen when you are witnessing house to house. It was a cloudy day, perfect weather for something strange to happen. I knocked on the door at one house, and a half-dressed boy with a mohawk and lip ring opened the door. His pants were sagging, and he was dressing right in front of me! I asked him if he went to church, and, surprisingly, he said he did. I asked him if he knew where he would go after death, and he said that he did not know. He kindly allowed me to read him the scriptures and show him how to get to Heaven. Then the devil moved by having a car come by to pick him up. He told me that he had to get going, so I told him to read the tract in order to know how to go to Heaven. He nicely parted from me, and he ran to the pickup truck still half-dressed! I walked to another house. That was unusual ...

Meanwhile, my father witnessed to a lady at another house. She answered the door, and my father found out that she is a Catholic. My father asked her if she knew how to go to Heaven. She answered, "Yep." My father asked, "How?" She answered that she was saved by faith alone, by the blood of Jesus Christ. My father was shocked! My father doubted her, "Really? Are you sure you can go to Heaven when you die?" She answered again, "Yep, I am sure I am going to Heaven. Have a good day!" And the door suddenly closed. That was the end of my father's witnessing at door #1. My father later told me that those Catholics could be trained in giving the right answer to Bible-believing soul winners knocking on their doors. He said it was sad to see people deceived by their religious system. That was unusual...

I reached another house, and I knocked on the door. A young man opened the door and received the tract. I asked him if he knew where he would go after death. He said that no one knows what will happen after death, and he was not sure about the existence of God. But he did believe in some "Higher Being." I discussed with him why I believed in Heaven, Hell, and God. He seemed interested and was thinking, "Hmmm..." But the devil moved again! Out of nowhere, a head of a woman popped out from behind the door. That surprised me for a moment! Then the woman said speedily, "Sorry, we got to go!" The young man told me, "Sorry," and quickly closed the door. All this happened so suddenly! I thought I was going to get a good conversation with him. That was unusual ...

Near the last house, I met an elderly man dressed in a race car jacket and race car pants. I asked him if he went to church, he replied, "No." I thought that he was a lost person until I asked him if he knew for certain he would go to Heaven after death. He said, "Yes. I know for certain, because I believed on Jesus Christ as my personal Savior." I said, "Oh, wow! Amen. So, you did get saved. How did you get saved, sir?" He told me he was given the gospel and raised by his parents in a Christian home. I asked him, "So, you do not attend ANY church?" He answered simply, "Yep." I got puzzled for

a moment but did not ask him why since it would be prying into his personal life. Immediately, he closed the door shut. That was unusual ...

I went to another house, and the door opened. Oh, boy! Would it be another weird event? A timid teen received my tract. I asked him what church that he went to. He told me he attended the Beatitudes church. He also told me that he can go to Heaven by doing good works. I explained to him about the problem with good works for salvation. He was willing to listen, so I read to him from the scriptures. While I was witnessing, I was praying for God to prevent the devil from stopping me. I noticed a woman sitting nearby and constantly checking on us, but God held her back. The father was walking towards us while I was witnessing. Oh, Lord, is he going to stop me? I smiled at him and said, "Hello, sir." He looked at me and replied, "Hello," and passed by us and drove away in his car. Thank God that He held him back too! There was no disturbance throughout my entire gospel preaching. I finally gave him the vital question, "Do you want to ask Christ to save your soul right now?" He paused and started to wonder. What was his answer? The answer was one minute later when he bowed his head and received Christ for salvation. Hallelujah!

As my dad and I walked back to the car, we were telling each other about our weird events. What a strange day it was! All these incidents happened in one day of visitation! Dear fellow soul winners, I am sure you have and will come across weird events during visitation as well. But keep on going for Christ, because you will never know if God is going to lead you to one soul for salvation. Hey, one soul saved throughout all those weird events is worth it!